TUNDRA
1 OF 5
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THE JAM
URBAN ADVENTURE
HI!
JANET
HARVEY
SATAN.
THIS COMIC SUCKS!
PSSSST!
HEY, YOU!
YOU'VE GOTTA GET ME OUTTA THIS STORE!
LETS GO!
© BERNARD E. MIREAULT
BEM91

THE JAM

TM.

URBAN ADVENTURE

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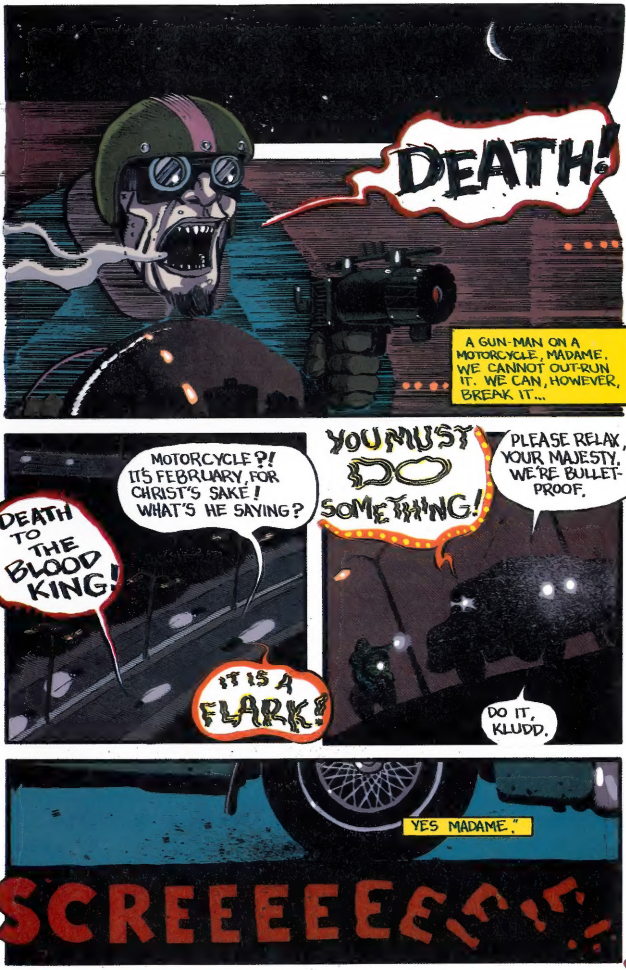

DEATH!
A GUN-MAN ON A MOTORCYCLE, MADAME. WE CANNOT OUT-RUN IT. WE CAN, HOWEVER, BREAK IT...
DEATH TO THE BLOOD KING!
MOTORCYCLE?! IT'S FEBRUARY, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! WHAT'S HE SAYING?
IT IS A FLARK!
YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!
PLEASE RELAX, YOUR MAJESTY, WE'RE BULLET-PROOF.
DO IT, KLUDD.
YES MADAME."
SCREEEEEEEE!!

EI!

KWAM!

RASHA!

LOT.16 INTERDIT

LOT.16 INTERDIT

TAKE MY SOUL.

LOT.16 INTERDIT

TOUCHDOWN.

BRAVO!

WHAT THE HELL IS A "FLARK"?!

THEY'RE ORGANISED?

YES. LIKE AN ARMY, IF THEY HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE...

I WAS ATTACKED THIS MORNING. I DIDN'T TELL YOU BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE WAS ALONE.

WHAT? THEY MUST KNOW EVERYTHING!

RELAX, SHEIK! I HAVE A PLAN...

THEY ARE RELIGIOUS FANATICS WHO HAVE SWORN TO KILL ME. DEATH MEANS NOTHING TO THEM.

THE
JAM
URBAN ADVENTURE
BOMBO
(Moderato. ♩ = 116)
HELP!
HELLLLP!

HELP!
SCREAM ALL YOU WANT, YOU PIG...
...NOBODY'S COMING.

I BET YOU FEEL PRETTY STUPID.

YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU'RE CRAZY!!

YOU HAD US RIPPED OFF!!

I LET YOU LIVE WITH US AS A FAVOR TO SUZY, AND THAT'S HOW YOU THANKED US!

YOU CAN'T PROVE IT. THE COPS WON'T TOUCH ME. I'M GOING TO SUE YOU FOR THIS.

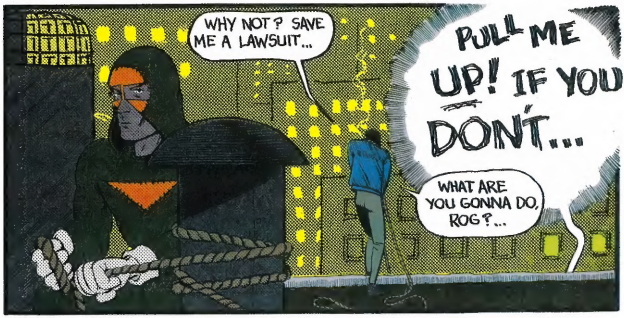
YOU'RE SUCH A PIG, ROGER.

SUCH A FAT...

...HEAVY...

...PIG!

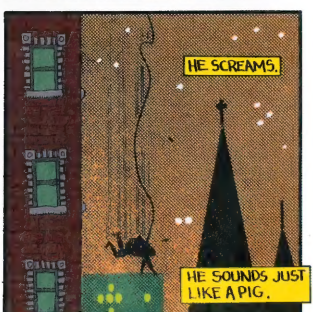
DON'T LET GO!


WHY NOT? SAVE ME A LAWSUIT...
PULL ME UP! IF YOU DON'T...
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, ROG?...

...TELL SUZY THAT YOU'RE SCREWING AROUND ON HER.
I GOT PICTURES.

LIFE IN PRISON.

I DON'T CARE.
HEY!


HE SCREAMS.
HE SOUNDS JUST LIKE A PIG.

TOING!

SLOW DOWN, BUD...
woah.
Y'KNOW, I THINK IT'S GOING TO SNOW AGAIN...
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HEY. I DON'T MESS WITH PSYCHOS.

PSYCHO? MOI?
YOU JUST TRIED TO KILL A MAN.

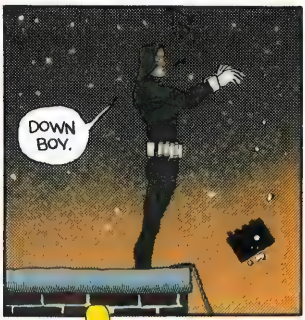
I'M NOT DENYING THAT. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW THE STORY. THAT'S NOT A MAN DOWN THERE, IT'S A PIG!.....
TELL ME ABOUT IT.

SONUVABITCH!
THAT'S MY WIFE'S BROTHER DOWN THERE...
HA!
..HE'S ALWAYS GETTING INTO TROUBLE...
I KNEW YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS...
...BUT I DO.
...SO MY WIFE THINKS THAT SHE HAS TO TRY AND STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT. WE GAVE HIM A BREAK. WE LET HIM LIVE WITH US...
...AND LAST NIGHT WE GOT RIPPED OFF. THEY KNEW WE WERE OUT...
...AND THEY KNEW WHERE EVERYTHING WAS...
SO, YOU THINK HE SHOULD DIE?

IT'S A CUMULATIVE THING.
...IF I SPLIT RIGHT NOW...WOULD YOU TRY TO KILL HIM?
MIGHT HAVE TO...
HE'S MEAN...
THEN LET'S SPLIT! I GOT SOME BEERS ON THE NEXT ROOF. WE'LL TALK.
I DUNNO. THIS IS WEIRD.
YOU'RE WEIRD...
THIS IS THE THANKS I GET FOR SAVING YOUR REPUTATION WITH THE LAW?
Jeepers!
HEY BUDDY! ARE YOU READY TO TALK THIS OVER NICELY?
CAREFUL, MAN!
HE'S GOT A TOY.
SHIT!
POW

HE'S CLIMBING UP THE ROPE.
...THEN WE EITHER CUT IT OR RUN!

DON'T WORRY.
HE'S JUST A MAD DOG.

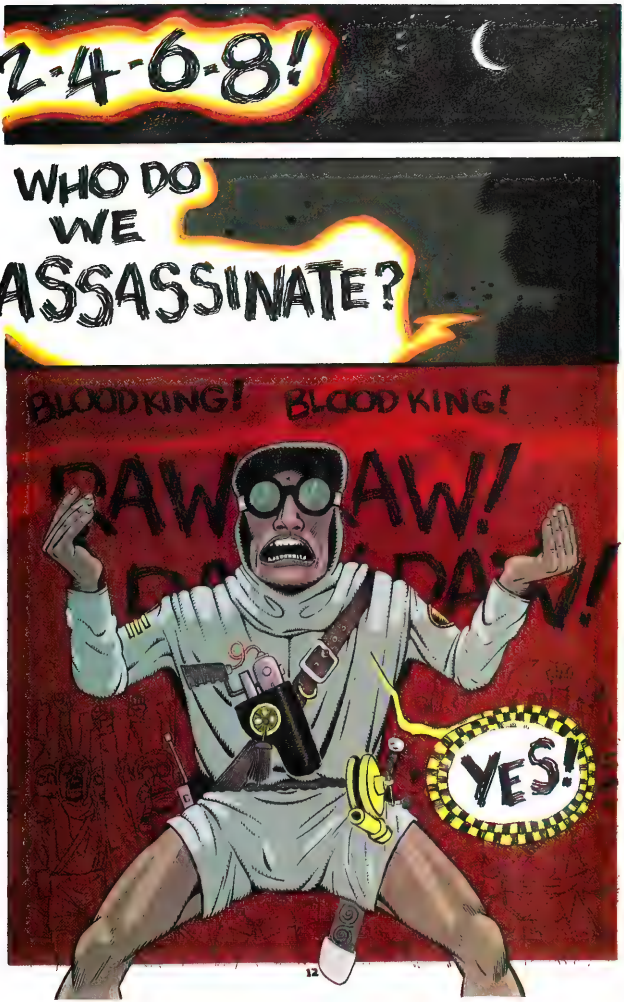

DOWN BOY.

zeee...

CRAC!

grunt.

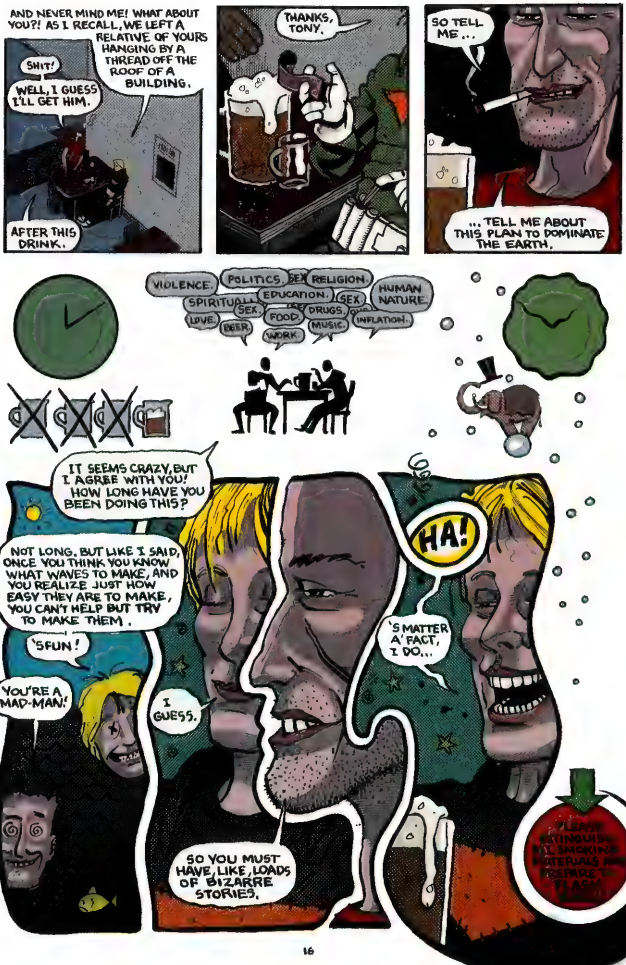
SOMEONE MIGHT'VE NEEDED THAT BATTERY.
THE POSSIBLE RAMIFICATIONS OF MY ACTIONS ARE ENDLESS. DO YOU WANT HALF OF A HAM SANDWICH?
er... no.
WHO ARE YOU?
THE JAMMER.
SNOW! AM I A WEATHER WHIZ, OR WHAT?
I CALLED IT...
YOU HEARD ME.
...WHY?
...TO FREAK YOU OUT.
HAH!
I LOVE IT!
WHO ARE YOU?
DAVID BRAVE.
I GUESS I OWE YOU A LOT.
THANKS.
BRAVE DAVE! OH GOD, IT'S PERFECT!
ARE YOU INTO MUSIC?...
?


2-4-6-8!
WHO DO WE ASSASSINATE?
BLOOD KING!
BLOOD KING!
YES!

WE WILL SWEEP ASIDE THE INFIDELS WHO PROTECT HIM!
WE WILL HAVE HIS HEAD!
HIS HEAD!
.. AND WITH THAT HEAD...
FLARKS WILL RULE!
RASHA!
KASHA
YES.
WE ARE READY.
RASHA!

I WANT EXTRA PIZZA FOR THE MEN TONIGHT. NO ONIONS.
YES, RASHA.
AND GET A GOOD MOVIE THIS TIME. SOMETHING--
..WAIT!
WHERE ARE YOUR GOGGLES?
"ER,...I-IN MY BELT. I FORGOT TO--
WELL? PUT THEM ON! I--
GRRRRR! NEVER MIND!
JUST GET THAT PIZZA.
YES, RASHA.
AND A GOOD MOVIE. SOMETHING FUNNY!
YES, RASHA.
IS IT READY?
GROAN
I WORK AS FAST AS I CAN!
I WORK AS FAST AS ANY-ONE CAN WITH CHAINS AROUND THEM!
BAH! STOP WHINING.
YOU ARE USING THE TALENT ALLAH GAVE YOU TO DO HIS WORK!
BE PROUD!
HMPH.
TOMORROW.
IT WILL BE READY TOMORROW.
SPLENDID!
YOU MUST TRUST ME, MOSES.
ALLAH GUIDES ME IN THIS.

Blue Angel
NEW TA
FEB
BLIND MAN'S
LOVE MONGER
THE BALLO
...BUT I'M BROKE!
NO PROBLEM! I'M BUYING. YOU SEE, DAVE, I HAVE THIS CRAZY FEELING THAT YOU ARE GOING TO FIGURE PROMINENTLY IN MY PLANS TO DOMINATE THE WORLD WITH PEACE, LOVE AND FREE BEER.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT PEACE AND LOVE...
...BUT, I AM RATHER THIRSTY.
LAUGHTER, APPLAUSE.
IT'S DESERTED.
IT'S MONDAY NIGHT.
HI, TONY! A PITCHER FOR ME AND MY FRIEND.
SHO! SHO!
EY! HOWSA' GUY?
YOU WALK AROUND ANYWHERE IN THAT SUIT?
SURE!
THIS IS A SEARS THERMAL JOGGING SUIT, WITH HOOD. MODIFIED TO REFLECT THE INNER ME...
SO WHAT?


AND NEVER MIND ME! WHAT ABOUT YOU?! AS I RECALL, WE LEFT A RELATIVE OF YOURS HANGING BY A THREAD OFF THE ROOF OF A BUILDING.
SHIT!
WELL, I GUESS I'LL GET HIM.
AFTER THIS DRINK.
THANKS, TONY.
SO TELL ME...
...TELL ME ABOUT THIS PLAN TO DOMINATE THE EARTH.
VIOLENCE
POLITICS
SEX
RELIGION
SPIRITUALITY
EDUCATION
SEX
HUMAN NATURE
LOVE
SEX
FOOD
DRUGS
BEER
WORK
MUSIC
INFLATION
IT SEEMS CRAZY, BUT I AGREE WITH YOU! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN DOING THIS?
NOT LONG. BUT LIKE I SAID, ONCE YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHAT WAVES TO MAKE, AND YOU REALIZE JUST HOW EASY THEY ARE TO MAKE, YOU CAN'T HELP BUT TRY TO MAKE THEM.
'SFUN!
YOU'RE A MAD-MAN!
I GUESS.
SO YOU MUST HAVE, LIKE, LOADS OF BIZARRE STORIES.
HA!
'S MATTER A' FACT, I DO...
LEAVE EXTINGUISHER AT SMOKING MATERIALS & PREPARE TO FLASH!

...THIS IS SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED JUST LAST WEEK, TOO. I WAS OUT AT ABOUT MIDNIGHT WHEN I HEARD ALL THIS YELLING.

WHEN I CHECKED IT OUT, I FIND TWO MUGGERS WORKING ON AN OLD LADY.

I GOT DOWN THERE QUICK AND TRIED TO TALK SENSE TO THEM.

GIMME THE PURSE, OR MY FRIEND HERE TAKES OVER.

GRUNT.

GO TO HELL!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY MOTHER?©

MESS WITH MY MOTHER AGAIN, I'LL EAT YOU... ...RAW!

HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE MUSCLE!

FUCK YOU!

THEY LEFT WITHOUT ANY PROBLEM. THIS COSTUME HAS A REAL EFFECT ON PEOPLE.

I LIKE YOUR STYLE, KID.

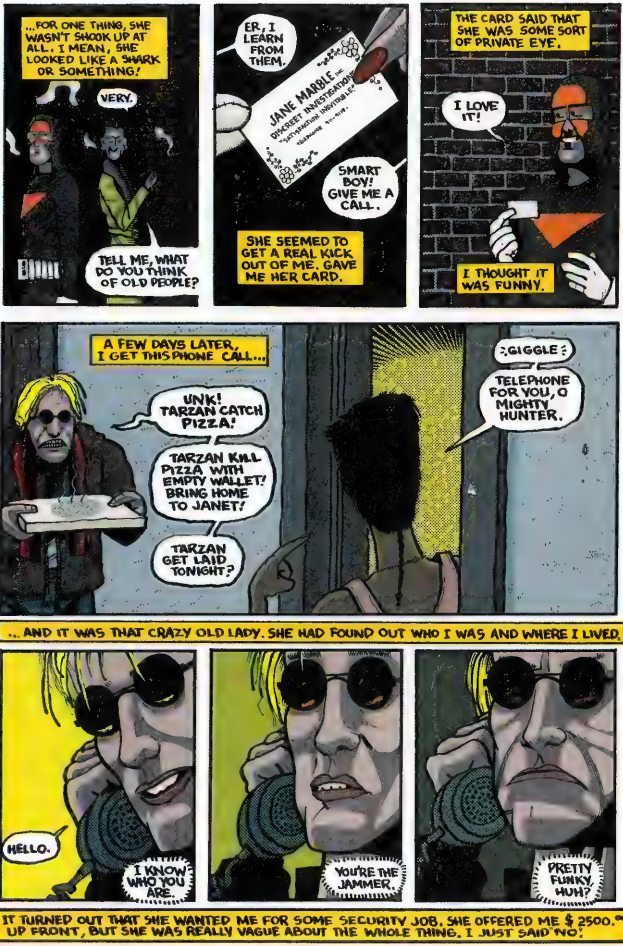
...ER THANKS!

WHEN I SPOKE TO THE WOMAN I HELPED, THOUGH, THINGS BEGAN TO GET STRANGE...

WHO ARE YOU?

I CALL MYSELF "THE JAMMER".

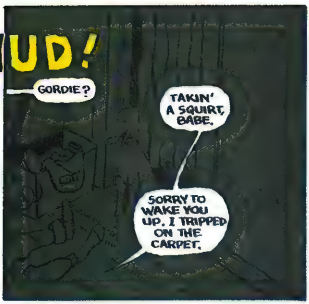
PRETTY FUNKY, HUH?


...FOR ONE THING, SHE WASN'T SHOOK UP AT ALL. I MEAN, SHE LOOKED LIKE A SHARK OR SOMETHING!
VERY.
TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OLD PEOPLE?
ER, I LEARN FROM THEM.
JANE MARBLE
SMART BOY! GIVE ME A CALL.
SHE SEEMED TO GET A REAL KICK OUT OF ME. GAVE ME HER CARD.
THE CARD SAID THAT SHE WAS SOME SORT OF PRIVATE EYE.
I LOVE IT!
I THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY.
A FEW DAYS LATER, I GET THIS PHONE CALL...
UNK! TARZAN CATCH PIZZA!
TARZAN KILL PIZZA WITH EMPTY WALLET! BRING HOME TO JANET!
TARZAN GET LAID TONIGHT?
:GIGGLE:
TELEPHONE FOR YOU, O MIGHTY HUNTER.
.. AND IT WAS THAT CRAZY OLD LADY. SHE HAD FOUND OUT WHO I WAS AND WHERE I LIVED.
HELLO.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
YOU'RE THE JAMMER.
PRETTY FUNKY, HUH?
IT TURNED OUT THAT SHE WANTED ME FOR SOME SECURITY JOB. SHE OFFERED ME $ 2500.00 UP FRONT, BUT SHE WAS REALLY VAGUE ABOUT THE WHOLE THING. I JUST SAID 'NO'.

I MEAN, YOU CAN JUST IMAGINE WHAT I THOUGHT I WOULD HAVE TO DO FOR THAT $2500, I MEAN, YOU JUST NEVER KNOW WITH THESE LITTLE OLD LADIES.
SO HOW DO YOU LIKE THE SECURITY BUSINESS SO FAR, KID?
BUT LATER, I RECONSIDERED. I NEEDED THAT DOUGH!
I CALLED HER THE NEXT MORNING.
JANE MARBLE, PLEASE.
MR. KIRBY! HOW NICE! I WASN'T EXPECTING YOUR CALL FOR ANOTHER THREE MINUTES.
IS THAT JOB STILL OPEN?
SURE! THE JOB'S ALL YOURS--
DEATH!
EXCUSE ME A MOMENT.
DEATH TO ALL WHO PROTECT THE DEVIL KING!
YOU WILL WRITHE IN THE BUBBLING BACON-FAT OF HELL!!
YOU WILL SCREAM FOR ALL ETERNITY AS THE DOG WITH SEVEN HEADS MAKES SPORT OF YOU!
YOU WILL BATHE IN YOUR OWN EMISSIONS, PLUS YOU WILL DINE ON YOUR OWN OFFAL! YOU--
URK!
HELLO?
25¢
HELL!
AFTER I HAD HEARD ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT THIS LADY WAS INTO SOME NASTY SHIT, I JUST HUNG UP. I'M NOT MUCH INTO NASTY SHIT.
2500
FOR ALL I KNOW, SHE MAY BE DEAD OR SOMETHING.
END OF BEER.
END OF FLASH-BACK.
GOOD LORD!
CRAZY WORLD.

'EV BOYS!
I CLOSE NOW. YOU GO SLEEP. SLEEP!
GREAT IDEA!
BYE, TONY.
OH YEAH!
MAN, I'M LOADED.
DON'T TALK ABOUT IT...
...THAT JUST MAKES IT WORSE, ONE WRONG MOVE AND IT'S BARF-CITY.
WE STILL HAVE TO MAKE SURE THAT YOUR BROTHER-IN-LAW IS ALIVE.
YOU MEAN THE GUY THAT TRIED TO SHOOT YOU?
THAT'S TRUE! HOLY SHIT! THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN SHOT AT! I DON'T THINK I LIKE IT.
HA! IT'S OUT OF OUR HANDS NOW.
LOOK.
THERE'S THE DOPE.
HE'S GONE.
BAAHN! I'LL JUST DEAL WITH HIM LATER. DON'T WORRY, HIS DEATH WILL BE PAINLESS.
HAHAH.
THA'SA JOKE.
HEEHEE
WELL, I GOTTA GET TO BED. HERE'S MY CARD.
YOU HAVE A CARD?
SURE!
EVERY BODY'S GOT A CARD!
MAYBE I SHOULD MAKE A CARD, TOO.
THE BABES LOVE IT! LISTEN, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING. IF I CAN EVER RETURN THE FAVOR, CALL.

THUD!


GORDIE?
TAKIN' A SQUIRT, BABE.
SORRY TO WAKE YOU UP. I TRIPPED ON THE CARPET.

Z.
ER, I'M OKAY. DON'T BOTHER GETTING UP.
OKAY?

NICE, HARVEY.
THANKS.

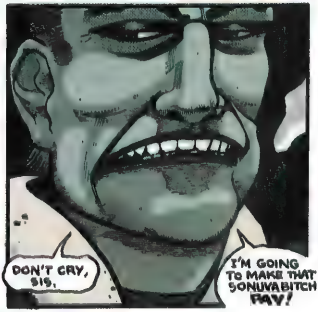
HAHA HAHAH.
I LOVE IT!
DUMB DOG.

ACROSS TOWN.
BEEBOP-ALULA
SHE'S MY BABY.
BEEBOP-ALULA
I DON'T MEAN MAYBE
BEEBOP-ALULA, SHE-HE-HE'S
MY BABY NOW
MY BABY NOW
MY BABY NOW
DAVE

YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING, SIS.
[SOB] HOW COULD DAVE DO THIS TO ME? [SOB]

RUE
FORT
SHE'S MY BABY.

OH, ROGER! ARE YOU SURE?
HEY! I GOT PICTURES.
BWAA

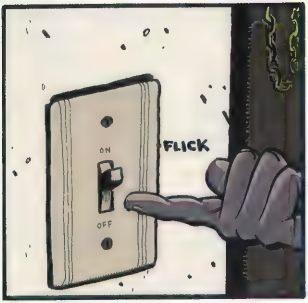

DON'T CRY, SIS.
I'M GOING TO MAKE THAT SONUVABITCH PAY!

OH GOD! THAT BASTARD!
THAT'S RIGHT.

BUSTED HEART
4 PANELS
SHE
HE
HE'S

MY BABY NOW
MY BABY NOW
MY BABY NOW
OHHH YEAH!

HK!


ON
OFF
FLICK

SHIT.

MASTER!
RUSSIA!
SHRIEK!
FRICA!
... WE GOT ONE!
A NORTH AMERICAN NAMED GORDON KIRBY! HE'S HAPPY! I MEAN, HE'S NOT JUST HAPPY...
...HE GOES RIGHT OFF THE CHART!
OH REALLY?
BOO!
HISSSSS!
IT'S THE DEVIL, FOLKS!
A RARE BIRD.
LOVE?
THAT'S WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY MIXED IN WITH IT. I GOT THE LAB BOYS WORKING ON IT NOW.
INTERESTING. BRING ME THE RESULTS.
OF COURSE, MASTER. IN THE MEANTIME, WHAT PROGRAM SHOULD I PUT HIM ON?
OH, THE USUAL.
BREAK HIS HEART.

ULT
MUSIC
APTS
2½3

MADMAN

BY MICHAEL DALTON ALLRED

PREMIERING MARCH 1992 FROM TUNDRA PUBLISHING. BE THERE WHEN IT HAPPENS!

It's Madness! It's Mania!

It's the exciting new series from the creator of *Grafik Musik* & *Dead Air*!

TUNDRA

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Madman ™ and Michael Dalton Allred. Artwork 1991 Michael Dalton Allred.

Die!
X
Die!
X

BEM

FOR SOME THINGS THERE IS NO FORGIVENESS

THE CROW

J.O'BARR

TUNDRA
PUBLISHING LTD.

Volume One includes the impossible-to-find issues 1 & 2—Available January 1992
Volume Two collects issues 3 & 4—Available March 1992
Volume Three presents for the first time the unrelenting conclusion of this explosive thriller—Available May 1992

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Read *The Jam*. It's funny and silly and strange:
Bernie Mireault has somehow managed to write and draw (and letter)
a superhero comic for people who really don't give the tiniest toss about superheroes,
providing us with a bizarre mix of politics, high finance and low rent,
personal relationships, private eyes, and infernal light relief.
Plus the odd jihad, and lots of shouting and running about.

Honestly, *The Jam* is about as much fun as you can have for $2.95
(unless you're really cute, really sleazy, or really easily satisfied).

—Neil Gaiman